

# THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

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## THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

OF

LOCAL NEWS AND HOME READING.

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Office: Over the Post Office.

OFFICE HOURS: From 8 to 10 o'clock A. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M., and on Monday and Friday evenings from 7:30 to 9 o'clock.

### CANVASSERS WANTED.

The manager of THE CITIZEN wants one or two young ladies or gentlemen to solicit subscriptions in Bloomfield and vicinity. As no systematic canvass of the township has yet been made, it is fair to presume that a goodly number of subscribers may be obtained. Liberal commission.

### News Summary.

**Foreign.**—France and China likely to be at war about Anam.—Straits of Sunda can perhaps be navigated. Some Italian Vennor predicts another earthquake at Ischia, Oct. 15; note the date.—Fenians still squirm and wriggle in London.—C. F. Varley, electrician, dead.—Cholera said to be extinct in Egypt; total of deaths, 27,500 or thereabouts.—Great disaster to fishing fleet of Newfoundland.—Comte de Chambray buried at Goritz on Monday.—Earthquake near Rome; hurricane at Paris; storms on Mediterranean.—Crops in south of Ireland ruined again; when you ruin men you ruin crops.—Orleanists and Legitimists disagree in France; all the meat was off that bone long ago.—Many Europeans among the dead and missing in Java, over 30,000 persons perishing in all.—Anti-Jewish riots in Hungary.—Dutch Arctic steamer Varna founders in Kara Sea; the North Pole still destructive, but people will not admit the possibility of the impossible.—Shakespeare's original William to be dug up in spite of his curse.—Panama Canal being pressed forward.—Cromwell line steamer Canina, total wreck on Newfoundland coast; no lives lost.—War among Zulus imminent; Barnum's probably to be drafted.

**Domestic.**—President Arthur bound homeward.—Trial of Nutt for killing Dukes postponed until December.—Conley and Teener both beat Ross at Lake Maranacook, Me.; in seal race Greenback party of New York appointment men to State offices.—Jay Gould, John Roach, and Dr. Norvin Green tell their private histories before that solemn farce the Senate Sub-Committee on Labor and Education; very edifying, and no doubt adapted to the end in view.—A. V. Stout, of Shoe and Leather Bank, dead.—Thomas Hughes here on a visit to Rugby, Tenn.—Parade of ten thousand trades unionists, all demanding a picnic.—Wheat crop of Kansas exceeds estimates.—Jay Gould's *Atlanta* cuts in two the tug *General Hawley*.—Lots of little horses, with lots of little tools to watch 'em, still running lots of little races.—Survivors of Swedish ship *David* brought to port; cargo green coffee, and hardships fit for Clark Russell's sea stories.—Foreign exhibition formally opened in Boston; not highly commended as yet.—G. A. R. of N. J. sham fight at Princeton Junction.—Opening of Northern Pacific R. R.—Coney Island slowly regaining its old reputation for disorder and brutality.—Frank James testifies in his own defense at Gallatin Mo.; acquitted, but still in custody.—New *Maid of the Mist* runs the whirlpool Rapids with no one on board and 50,000 spectators on the bank.—Boiler of steamboat *Rivertowne* found to be thinned by corrosion on the bottom; this, the cause of explosion.—Dodge City, Kansas, stops gambling on *Stendy*; virtuous!—Hosmer wins scull race on Passaic.—Schaefer and Vignaux to billiard it for world's championship.—School of Christian Philosophy closed at Richfield Springs, and Freethinkers' Convention opened at Rochester.—Wolf Meyer, aged 106, soldier under Napoleon, dead in Newark; couldn't keep up this long on that water; probably didn't.

### About Town.

Mr. Horace Pierson represents this section on the Grand Jury.

Mr. E. P. Sanderson and family are to move to New York city.

Rev. C. E. Knox has again returned to his charge at the Seminary.

Mr. R. Napier Anderson and family, and Miss Olmstead are at Long Branch.

Mr. M. N. Lovell, of Erie, Pa., one of the proprietors of the rubber mill, was in town yesterday.

Postmaster Dodd will be pleased to receive for the publishers subscriptions or communications for THE CITIZEN.

We have it from good authority that fifteen new houses are soon to be built in Bloomfield.

Mr. Henry Lindenmeyer arrived home from Germany on Tuesday by the steamer *Gellert*.

Mr. Howard B. Davis has been confined to the house for a few days. We are pleased to note he is now convalescent.

Miss Alice Beach, who has been seriously ill at Bethlehem, N. H., is, we are glad to learn, steadily improving in health.

We notice that the Gallagher estate proposes to extend Clark Street to Bloomfield Avenue. They will also grade Hillside Ave., and build several new houses.

Mr. G. Theron Moore started on Monday for the West, to be absent on business for five or six weeks.

Richard Cadmus, formerly in the employ of Mr. Cyrus Pierson, has accepted the position of traveling salesman for Willkison, Gaddis, and Co. of Newark.

The number of young people in town contemplating matrimony in the near future is said to be above the average of other seasons.

Mr. Jos. K. Oakes is having stone pavement laid in front of his residence on Bloomfield Avenue; an example which other citizens might follow with great advantage to pedestrians.

I stooped to lift the lady up  
(Banana caused her fall),  
But what a cry came from her lips!  
"I've broke my parasol!"

In these days of demand for a broader field of labor for women, it is gratifying to add photography to the list of employments. And it is pleasant to know that the lady who has made this new departure is in Bloomfield, and is succeeding, artistically and financially.

The iron railing on one side of the Second River Bridge, Franklin Street, looks well as far as it goes, but that wooden fence on the other side spoils the job; it does look "too mean for anything." Why cannot somebody show good, common sense?

Mr. E. P. Mitchell, of Glen Ridge, the literary editor of *The Sun*, has written a full history of the newspaper, which was published on its first page Sept. 3, to commemorate the semi-centennial of its establishment. Mr. Mitchell is now on an extended visit to Puget Sound and Oregon with the Villard party.

The man who squirms is the individual who wrote the editorial on "The Center." He was made to say that the people in the middle of town didn't, as a rule, own houses. He intended to declare that they were not usually the owners of houses. It would be an ingenuous person, indeed, who could trot a tenement regularly over a gravel road.

Last Saturday, the Bloomfield and Doddtown base ball clubs played the first of a series of games at Doddtown, resulting in a victory for the latter club; score, 18 to 15. Snyder, the catcher of the Bloomfield club, was unfortunate enough to break his finger in the third inning. The same clubs will play another game this afternoon.

A large force of men are at work breaking ground for Mr. R. N. Dodd's new brick building, to be used as a livery stable and express office. The building will be three stories high, 35 feet front on the avenue, by 90 feet deep, and will be equipped with all the modern stable improvements; a few such structures on this avenue would tend to modify the first impression of visitors to our town.

A plain but neatly dressed man of about 30 years, while under the influence of liquor, created a sensation on Monday, p. m., by crawling under the quarter to four train at the D. L. and W. depot. Had it not been for the strength of two persons who were near by, and who saved him from any injury, a record of suicide might have adorned our columns. The man was unknown, and very abusive when spoken to by the agents in charge of the depot. He finally left by the next train for Montclair (probably his home), but was ejected by the conductor between Glen Ridge and Montclair for refusing to pay his fare.

### Fire Association Items.

The man who was afraid of getting his hands dirty handling the hose is missing; even his description has been lost.

Twenty-one men turned out for the Tuesday evening drill, which was an improvement on previous ones, in time, action, and general efficiency.

"I guess I'll have to practice running," was the remark made by Mr. Wm. Baldwin after reaching the fire Monday A. M.

The minstrel entertainment by the boys of Essex, No. 1, will be given early in November. New faces, new jokes, new scenery, in fact everything will be new. The proceeds will be used for purchasing an alarm for the truck house.

The question is frequently asked, how much does an extinguisher weigh when charged? It is 75 lb. Some have expressed doubt about the ability of one man to handle one of them. Mr. J. F. Johnson, a light weight of the company, carried one on his back up the ladder to the fourth story window on Tuesday night.

The following observation is of interest: The "engaged" men in the Fire Department are the last to arrive before starting for drill and the first to leave after it is over. The bachelors and married men come early and leave late. Query: What class do the few belong to who are always on hand, and are known as the enthusiasts?

### Brookdale Items.

The first frost of the season at Brookdale on Monday night, leaving traces on tomatoes and other tender vines.

Miss Nettie Brown is home again after a delightful time at Asbury Park.

Mrs. Squire Day has returned from an extended visit to South Jersey much improved in health and spirits.

Mr. George Simonson, who spent his vacation at Ocean Grove Camp Meeting, was greatly pleased and profited.

Rev. J. C. Van Fleet has removed to Montville, Morris Co. His pastorate closed on the 2d inst at Brookdale, after three years' pastoral work. His family went to their new home on Wednesday of this week.

### An Episode.

At the drill on Tuesday evening of the Hook and Ladder Co., two of our townsmen in long linen ulsters\* exhibited considerable interest, particularly in the working of the ship's pump. For a considerable time they watched the firemen working away with might and main; when the foreman called for a relief, one of the aforesaid townsmen in long linen ulsters volunteered to help the boys; after working for about ten minutes with all the strength in his power, he asked one of the firemen, "Isn't that fire almost out?" Fireman: "There is no fire, this is only a drill." Townsman in ulster, with an expression of disgust on his face and spirit on his brow: "Come along, Jim, and with that dropped the pump and made off at a fast gait, followed by the laughter and cheers of the crowd. He had mistaken the light of the firemen's lanterns in the building for a blaze. The boys however think him, whoever he may be, for his intentions; were there more such in town, four men would not have been obliged to drag the truck from the house to Watessing without help.

\* Notes: Not editors of THE CITIZEN, however. E. O. CITIZEN.

### Literary Entertainment.

The Young People's Literary Society of the Baptist church gave a public meeting in the church on Monday evening as previously announced; and notwithstanding the several disappointments in their programme, the exercises were very interesting. Solos, duet, readings, essays, etc., were all well rendered. The society paper, as edited and arranged by Mr. Percy, was the principal feature of the evening. The audience, although not so large as on other occasions.

### "One's" Boys.

On Tuesday evening the members of "Truck One" were out in force for a run and drill. Two members of THE CITIZEN staff were detailed to watch them. The editors left the truck house at a rapid gait as the boys came out on the run. When the former were at the junction of Second River and Bloomfield Avenue, the latter had two ladders and a line of hose up on the old four-story shoe manufacturer and were getting the "ship's pump" well into motion. At a call from Fire-marshall Marsh, a brave hero went recklessly to the top of the ladder with a seventy-pound extinguisher on his undaunted back. In short, "Truck One" was all there and under good discipline—and as our columns elsewhere show, there has been one opportunity already for practical service, which was handsomely improved. The B. F. A. evidently means business.

### Fire at Watessing.

At about 8:40 A. M. on Monday last, an alarm of fire was given from the Watessing district, which called the department into their first active service. Fire-marshall Marsh, who is employed at Peloubet & Co.'s factory, was attracted by the peculiar actions of a woman on Orange Street, and upon closer attention discovered smoke issuing from the house of Mr. Peter Olsen. Mr. Marsh in company with some other members of the department started for the burning building, after sending an alarm to the truck house. The fire originated in a defective flue, and was found to be between the weather boards and plaster. The plaster was removed, bringing to view a large sheet of flame which was fought with water until the arrival of the truck.

Owing to the department having no system of alarms, some delay was caused by not having a sufficient number of men to drag the truck; when it arrived, one of the Holloway extinguishers was used and in a few moments the fire was put out. The fire was so located that it could not easily be reached by water, and had it not been for the extinguisher the building would certainly have been destroyed. The damage is however slight. The following damage has been received from Mr. Peter Olsen:

BLOOMFIELD, Sept 3, 1888.  
Mr. A. G. Marsh, Fire Marshall, B. F. A.  
DEAR SIR: I wish to return you my thanks, and through you to the department which you command, for the prompt manner in which they extinguished the fire at my house on Monday morning, thereby, without a doubt, preventing a very serious loss, both to me and my neighbors. I remain,

Yours resp'y,  
(Signed) PETER OLSEN.

### List of Letters

Remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Bloomfield, N. J., on Wednesday, Sept. 6:

Evans, Will. Johnson, J. L.  
Bolton, O. C. Lacy, Mrs. W.  
Cady, A. S. Manorsky, Ernest  
Cutzi, John. Olheron, Gourich  
Creveling, A. G. O'Connor, Thos.  
Dodd, N. W. Pier, Garrett  
Eshelman, Jas. K. Stenholm, Henry  
Fiedler, Godfrey. Telephone Co.  
Gallagher, Jas. Vetter, Aug.  
Green, Chas. A. Ward, Mrs. Isabella  
Heath, John S. West, Henry  
Higgins, Mr. Wilson, Abe

Any person calling for the above will please ask for "advertised" letters.

H. DODD, P. M.

### Ballots.

#### The Baggage Smasher.

I gather them in and I bust 'em out, And knock them promiscuous round about.  
The better the trunk, the harder the whack.  
The finer the satchel, the bigger the crack.  
Oh! I am the fellow who bravely chucks the sole leather trunks from the loaded trucks.

The sexton may have for his ghastly prey The kind he so silently buries away, But the ones that come rushing mid railroad din Are the kind I bust out as I gather them in.

The season for remarkable fishing stories is nearly over. The overgrown pumpkin will now have an inning.

How is it that we never hear of that distinguished ornament of the Boston bar, Sullivan, in connection with the enter-taining of Lord Chief Justice Coleridge?

A good straw bed was found in a front door yard at Zumbro, Minn., the morning after the Rochester cyclone. It had been carried by the blast thirteen miles. Straw showed which way the wind blew.

Queen Victoria has commanded the poet laureate to write a poem about John Brown. Alfred is very mad about it—says the line must be drawn somewhere, and thinks at body servants is the place to draw it. He has gone into training under Rowell as a long distance pedestrian.

A. Lance has been appointed teacher for the school at South Branch, N. J., the coming year. The young idea at South Branch will be taught how to sharp shoot.

A cobbler uses awl diligence to improve bad soles, but the minister does this and also points out the proper path for them to tread.

What a contradiction! Fortescue calls himself a light comedian and announces his weight as three hundred and fifteen pounds.

A curious sound was heard Monday morning about nine o'clock. It was the fish and bull frogs in the mill pond rejoicing because school had begun.

The steamboat passenger whose unpaid for hat blew off into the water murmured "There goes a floating debt!"

The N. Y. Commercial suggests that Chinamen should make good actors before they never forget their queues."

Indeed! Well, civil engineers have a nice position in society."

Society? Oh, yes. Mr. Rafferty's a thirty-third degree grand greaser in the society of Bullgineers and secretary of the Brotherhood and—

Brotherhood! You don't mean you are engaged to a locomotive engineer?"

Yes, I do. Miss Middleclass, but please to understand he's a civil engineer if he does run a locomotive. I heard with my own ears the conductor tell him he'd always kept a civil tongue in his head and he'd better not change now."

Miss Middleclass is too nearsighted to recognize the future Mrs. R. when they meet.

### The Town Committee.

The regular monthly meeting was held on Wednesday evening.

A committee from the B. F. A. was present, and on request of its President, Wm. R. Weeks, a resolution was adopted authorizing said Association, and appointing Andrew J. Marsh as Fire Marshal and Special Constable. In the absence of the Chairman, the appointment of two members of the Committee as members of the B. F. A. was laid over to the next meeting.

Property owners on Glenwood Avenue asked for the grade of the east side; after some discussion the matter was referred to Mr. Jos. K. Oakes, with power to establish it if not already done.

A communication was received from the N. Y. N. J. and Pa. Sewer Co., requesting permission to introduce its sewer system in the township under same conditions that they were now working satisfactorily in other cities and towns in New York State. The matter was laid on the table for the present. The usual amount of routine business was then transacted, and after the passing of a few bills the Committee adjourned.

Our happiness depends less upon the art of pleasing than upon a uniform disposition to please. The difference is that which exists between ceremony and simplicity.

### Boat and Shoe Store

#### POST OFFICE NOTICE.

The Mails will Close and Arrive at the Post Office in Bloomfield as follows:

By way of Newark & Bloomfield Railroad.

Close at 7 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.